



Distance Love



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Chapter 1 by Katarina Smith

I groaned as my alarm went off, my arm swinging over to shut it off but instead I knock it off my nightstand. I sigh and get up slowly, not too fast or I would have a headache like always when I got up too fast. I slid out of my bed and bent over to pick my alarm off the ground, hitting the off button. It read exactly 4:50.

Now you may be wondering why I have to set my alarm off to 4:50; it's so I can talk to my boyfriend Edward. Yes I know, you can just see him at school you dummy. But I can't, I can't see him at all except over a computer. You see, he is in California while I'm in Maine. Kinda sucks right? Not being able to see or touch or talk face to face with the love of your life, but hey that's the set back of having a long distance relationship.

Edward and I met online through Instagram. Yes yes I know seems silly right? But it's not. Him and I have a connection that I've never had with anyone else, it's like he's me but in boy form. He understands me, unlike all the other people in this world who think I'm just a freak.

I quickly dropped my alarm clock, not even bothering to put it back on neatly on my night stand. I basically hopped into my chair, pushing the on button on my computer. I checked my reflection in the black screen, ruffling my hair up to look somewhat decent even though Edward has seen me in the worst of times.

When my computer turned on, I saw there was already a Skype call waiting to be accepted. I quickly clicked accept and sat back in my chair waiting for the love of my life's face to pop up.

When he finally appeared a small smile formed on my lips, waving a small wave like I did every time we talked.

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"Hi baby" I said quietly, my

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Edward's head tilted slightly as his smile grew

"Morning Sweat heart," he said softly, my eyes closing when he spoke.

Even after a year, I still get butterflies in my stomach when he speaks to me. I took a deep breath, rubbing my eyes to look a little more awake.

"How's my favorite person on the entire planet?" I give a light chuckle, biting my lip waiting for his answer.

The thing with Edward is that he is bipolar, like me. He is depressed, like me. That's how we got along so well, when one was unhappy the other one normally wasn't and would try and make the other one feel better. We understood each other I guess you could say.

He gave a light shrug, looking down at something in his lap - I figured his hands - then back to me.

"I'm doing okay," he nodded slowly, a small smile on his lips which I could tell was fake.

Even if we weren't face to face I could tell his real smile from his fake one. When he truly smiles, his eyes would crinkle at the ends and he would get these deep dimples that were cute as hell. That didn't happen when he faked one.

I let out a quiet sigh, running a hand through my hair.

"Baby what's wrong?" I ask softly.

"I don't know...I'm just not into it today. But I'm okay, I won't do anything stupid, Austin." He gave a small smile nodding, before turning his head to the side then back to the computer screen.

"Baby I gotta go, I have to get to school." He spoke quickly, already getting up looking through his drawers.

I frown a little, but nod "Alright, I'll call you after class okay?"

He waved signaling okay before I ended the call. I wish we had more time to speak but both our lives were hectic, but we knew this was something we were okay with for now.

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I slowly got up from my chair after turning my computer off. I ran my hand through my hair before going to my closet looking through my piles of clothes trying to find something decent enough to wear to school. After a while, I decided on leggings and a sweater; my usual attire. I stripped down so I was only in my underwear and bra looking at myself in my stand up mirror, my nose scrunching up from what I saw.

I ran my finger down the cuts layering my thigh, letting out a quiet sigh. Most were scars by now, but some were still fresh and sensitive to the touch. I quickly slipped on my leggings and sweater to take my eyes off my cuts that were everywhere on my body. I looked at the time saying a few choice words when I saw it was 6:40. Twenty minutes before I had to be at school. I ran into my bathroom that was luckily connected to my bedroom freshening up then pulled my hair back into a messy bun.

I grabbed my bag off the hook on my wall and ran down the steps. My mother was already in the car pulling out of the driveway. Damn, she never waits. I ran out of the door as fast as I could, opening the passenger side door when I got there hoping in. The door shut by itself as she started down the road, my mother chuckling as I was trying to bring down my breathing.

"Why do you do that to me?" I mumbled looking out the window watching the trees and houses zoom past while we drive to school.

When we arrived I hopped out, taking a deep breath looking at the hell hole in front of me.

"Have Fun!" My mother calls out before driving away.

I let out a sigh before walking to the doors, opening them up. From the minute I stepped in I could tell this was going to be a horrible day.

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